

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

VOL. I.

WINTHROP, MAINE, MONDAY, MAY 20, 1833.

NO. 18.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, MONDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1833.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Sir, a few more ideas on ploughing. I consider the subject we are discussing one of vital importance to the Agricultural interests; therefore, I am disposed to give your arguments all the weight to which they are entitled. When adverted to by me, I hope I shall treat my instructor with great personal urbanity, & not pervert a single idea that you bring to view. As to the latter of these rules, I apprehend you did not so fully adhere to it; as I presume you meant to do in your remarks, because you say; "I deny that vegetables or their roots run down perpendicularly, into the earth, in search of nourishment." Sir, nothing was farther from my mind, or what I wrote in my first communication on the subject. True I observed that most vegetables run much farther in a horizontal, than in a perpendicular direction into the earth; and that their roots do not strike into the earth in a perpendicular one. I gave my reasons why it was so, which were, that they might be benefitted by the rays of the sun or heat, dews, showers, air &c. Nor have I discovered any thing in your remarks on my ideas to counteract them.

All that I objected to against your deep ploughing was, that it appeared that you urged it beyond where vegetables generally (except parsnips, beets and I add rutabaga and some other vegetables) went after food or nourishment; but I said to you expressly if you ploughed no deeper than the vegetables you were desirous of planting or sowing descended in a perpendicular direction after nourishment, we were agreed. I named maize as extending its roots much further in a horizontal than a perpendicular direction into the earth, but that it did descend even as far as the roots would be benefitted by the heat, air dews &c. no one ever thought of denying. I like your comparison that corn is similar to a tree. The roots of a tree do not strike deep in a downward course into the earth. No, not one ever so old, though you seem to think that corn would if it were not an annual. Here then, we have our argument in a nutshell, as the saying is. I should like to see you dig a deep hole say

six feet deep, and set a young tree out in it placing the roots four feet under ground, and I say your tree would be ruined, for the very reason, that even trees cannot thrive and grow deep under ground with their roots out of the reach of the influence of heat, moisture &c. No Sir, the order of Nature is against your deep under ground notions. You say if I will travel with you some score of miles you will show me grass roots three feet deep in an intervale bank, which bank (no doubt) was formed by the water from time to time carrying on various kinds of matter over the roots of the grass in the said bank from which they could not extricate themselves. This no more proves any thing against my position than it would prove that a man lived that distance under ground because some unfortunate one was found there, buried by accident. I should apprehend this a poor object for such a journey. Forest trees verify my reasoning. Whoever found the roots of such trees very deep in the ground compared with their horizontal directions.

As to your remarks on my views relative to potatoes not doing well if hoed three times with a hillock of loam raised around them, I confess I was a little surprised to learn that the result I named was produced by injury to the roots in after hoeing them which do not extend far; and more was I astonished to find that a farmer should call it "theory" for one to assert that potatoes would not prosper deep under ground, even if placed there at planting and not disturbed afterwards until dug up in Autumn. What is theory? Is it theory whether there is such an animal as man upon earth or not? I presume you will give a negative answer to this question; yet I should have as soon expected an affirmative, as for any one to say that he who asserts that potatoes will not prosper well very deep in the ground is theorizing. Why, sir, the fact has been tried by almost every observing farmer in the world thousands & ten thousands of times, and there has been but one result, and that is, they will, if down out of the reach of air, dew, showers, &c.

Now as to your author, Mr. Powell, I remark, that I respect him as a veteran in Agriculture, and yet he may be deceived, not being an oracle. I have before read his piece on deep ploughing, which you

was good enough to quote; and then, as now, supposed that he was deceived in some degree as to the cause of the great increase of his crops from year to year, when he ascribes it to deep ploughing. I believe it was more owing to his very heavily manuring from year to year with so powerful and lasting an ingredient as oyster shell lime. He gives us an account of a very superior crop of Mangel Wortzel, which I should say might be benefitted by pretty deep ploughing, being a tap root vegetable. And now sir, I will name a few facts which took place among farmers the last short and cool season. The farmer who manured largely and then ploughed it in deep (as you directed) on sward land thereby lost his crop of corn, it was so long extending its roots through the sward before it felt the manure, fermenting vegetables, &c. that were buried; that the frost which came early in autumn destroyed it. Not so with mine. Although I could not, owing to the season and kind of land plant until the 6th of June, yet I had at least at the rate of 40 bushels to the acre of ripe corn, pumpkins, &c. I took care not to have my manure and what grass had grown, turned in deep; of course the roots of the corn were very soon among them, and my corn came forward and got ripe before it was overtaken by the early frost. This is the result of your theory and mine. I now cease to trouble you or the public any more with my notions about ploughing, as I believe that I have made myself understood, in my broken way; after observing that very deep and very shoal ploughing are the two extremes, and that I believe the middle way much the best.

Yours, &c.

PUPIL.

P. S. I should like to know if you really believe that manure is found deeper in the earth than you send the point of the plough, or in other words, does it go down or is it exhausted by crops—evaporation, exhalations, &c. An answer to this may settle the question. How you make a soil rich lower than you can get the point of the plough, for I believe nothing of "the frosts of winter, the rains of Heaven" or any other thing carrying it down further than it is deposited by the cultivator. This however is easily tried by taking earth from under a compost heap, and earth not under one and testing it by a chemical process, and I add, it has been proved in that

way, not however consistent with your views, if I rightly understand them.

REMARKS BY THE EDITOR.

We are sorry that our correspondent should think that we perverted any of his ideas, or misquoted him. We have too much respect for one who has so long stood in the front rank in the contest (and it has been no small one) between prejudice on the one hand, and Agricultural improvement on the other.

He complains that we perverted his ideas, by stating that he said that: "the roots of vegetables would not run down perpendicularly in search of nourishment." His words are: "your error consists in supposing that you can, by deep ploughing, excite the roots of vegetables to go down in a perpendicular direction to a great extent." And again he says: "If you mean by that, (deep ploughing,) only so deep as the plants are wont to go in search of nourishment in a perpendicular course, I agree with you; but if you go deeper than that, with your plough &c. I do not agree with you."—Now certainly, he conveys the idea in the above quotations, that vegetables will not strike their roots downward any deeper than ordinary ploughing, for he expressly says: "if you go deeper than that with your plough (that is, deeper than the roots can strike) I do not agree with you." The same idea, if we mistake not his meaning, is given in the communication above, and he adds, that "the roots of a tree do not strike deep in a downward course into the earth, no, not one ever so old." We know not how far he would call 'deep' or 'to a great extent'; but we have within a week past, set out some trees, the tap root of which was over a foot and a half in length. We have dug up some of the white mulberry trees planted a year ago, in a soil which we purposely spaded very deep, the tap roots of which are over a foot in length. But these he will say are young. We will cite him to an old one. We have been credibly informed by an eye witness, that when what is now called the Factory Boarding house, in this village, was repaired, it was found that the roots of a Lombardy poplar, which grew near it, had extended downward, plunged under the bottom of the cellar wall, and was busily engaged in undermining or destroying the foundation of the arch upon which the chimney rested. That the roots of plants extended further, much further in a horizontal direction than in a perpendicular, we never denied, but that they would extend down much further than they do if farmers by ploughing and manuring would make the soil deeper than they do, we have not a shadow of doubt. In answer to his digging a hole

five or six feet deep, and setting out a tree that depth, we say that we never set a tree deeper, or but very little, if at all deeper than it grew. But we pulverize the earth as deep as we can conveniently, that the roots may have a chance to extend down. The burying of the trunk & thereby killing the tree is no argument against giving the roots fair play.

As touching the potatoe, and our ideas upon them which surprised our friend so much: he is evidently mistaken in thinking that we doubt the fact, that little ones would be produced by frequent hoeing and hilling. We did not deny, or did not intend to deny the fact. On the contrary we admitted it, and brought forth a different theory from his own to prove it. We did not call the fact, theory, but we called his explanation of the fact, theory, and do yet.

He asks if it is theory, that there is such an animal as man upon earth or not? We are not disposed to doubt the fact that there is actually such a being as man; but it has been doubted by older and wiser heads than either of ours. Many of the sages of olden time were sadly puzzled upon this subject, and the venerable, pious and worthy Bishop Berkley was in a huge quandary, whether man was a veritable substance, or merely a BUNDLE OF IDEAS. For ourselves, we are willing to take the reasoning of Descartes (if we mistake not) upon this subject,—"I think therefore I am"—as proof positive of our personal identity and existence. We grant the fact, that there is NON-*AFIDE* such an animal as man; but how he came here—how he stays here—and how he gets away from here is theory, and theory like to be.

Passing from this, to his corn, he says that by shoal ploughing he raised a far better crop than his neighbors who ploughed deeper. Last year was an exception, we hope, to seasons in general. If he raised a better crop last year, on shoal ploughed land, his soil is not so deep this, as is that of those who ploughed deeper. Besides did he not plant his corn on the margin of a pond? and did not the fog or vapor from the pond check the frost or take it out, & thereby save it, when his neighbour's crops which were further back, were killed? We have for several years, had corn planted in a situation where it was almost surrounded by a river. The fog from this body of water, invariably protects the corn, by extracting the frost gradually, while the crops on a warm sandy plain, a mile further back, are killed.

The idea advanced by us that manure will work down, troubles our correspondent. A friend once observed to us, that clay would dissolve gravel, because, said he, "I once put

a large quantity upon my garden, which was a clay soil, and it has now disappeared, nor can I find it by spading the usual depth." On digging deeper, however, we found it. It was first buried by the usual spading. The frosts, rains &c. had buried it deeper than the point of the spade had usually been put. It may be objected to this, that manure is not so solid & heavy as sand and gravel. True, but a part of it will become dissolved of course by the rains, and by this means sink, and the dried fibre if buried at the bottom of the furrow, must and will stand a chance to work down by the alternate rising and falling of the earth by frost.

The whole difference of opinion on the subject of ploughing must be settled by an answer to this simple question: Which is best, a shallow or a deep soil?

We admit the following from the principle of giving every one a fair chance in our columns. But the controversy must now cease, in our paper at least. The time of all parties can be much more usefully employed in writing something, which shall be PRACTICALLY advantageous to the community.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Sir, It is with reluctance that I return a few words to the author of a communication in your 17th number, who signs himself "Satisfaction."

If that gentleman thinks it necessary to censure me so abruptly, for my former remarks, I cannot help it; but I must say that he is not a candid man. I feel disposed, however, to treat him with civility. I confess I have seen no law respecting the Society, but by the views I have entertained, and the information I have received, I have been led to offer a few remarks, (not to display my talents,) wishing, if wrong, to be corrected with decorum. But the treatment I have received from 'Satisfaction' is far beneath a gentle admonition. I ask the public to judge from the communication to which he alludes, and say if there is cause for so much censure and reproach, and more particularly, accusations of vile design. If that gentleman thinks I am whipping the Kennebec Co. Agricultural Society over the backs of other Societies, let him take it for granted, he can have it as he wishes. In reply to 'Bakewell,' I spoke of unprofitable societies, and had no thought of accusing the above society or its members with vile design. The light which 'Satisfaction' throws upon my communication is so far from the right, that I think it will not be received by minds of common comprehension as he may wish to have it. I would ask, have I said any thing about the Society as to reducing a quarter of an acre to a rod square, or sowing a thimble full of seed? I will take him as he does me; not as he means, but as he writes. But I am digressing from my principle, I proposed to treat him with civility. Far be it from me to dictate any one in his affairs, when he moves in a manner which proves to be for good; but I would cau-

tion 'Satisfaction,' as he has me, to be a little more candid in his reasonings. What reasoning is there in his calling me a scribbler, and that I wrote absurdity, saying the piece alluded to was not worth noticing. If it was not worthy of notice, why would the gentleman suppose it would prevent a decent man from serving on a committee? It may have contained some truths, and to prevent consideration, it is trampled under foot. Lest I should be the cause of upsetting this strong established Society and prove its destroyer, I forbear, merely adding that I have a house that 'Satisfaction's' batteries cannot demolish.

MORAL PRINCIPLE.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. EDITOR,—When I hear people object to taking your paper because it would not be useful to them, I have supposed that they have not duly considered the subject.

For they, no doubt, justly believe, they know at least, some things which might be useful if generally known; no objector will allow that he has not, by experiment, reading and reflection, discovered something useful to man, if all knew it. Poor indeed, must be the opinion he must have of himself, if he will not admit this; the same may be the case with almost every one; some may live at such a distance from others that they have not knowledge of each others beneficial experiments and knowledge. Now Sir, your paper to me is invaluable, as a kind of centre to collect and diffuse such ideas, and the results of such experiments, and beneficial reflections as all possess, some more, and some less. If we are willing to send you our thoughts, experiments and theories, and obtain yours on the various things connected with Agriculture and the useful arts, which we have read and collected, we might use your paper as a medium to collect and spread abroad much valuable information; if I advance error, let some one be obliging enough, to show it by the same channel. Most of the information obtained by the best, is thus collected, and I am willing to own, that I have received useful hints from even children, which proved beneficial in after life. I apprehend, that he who supposes he knows enough already, also supposes he knows so much that there is nothing for any other one to know! Such, I do not expect to convince. I would fondly hope, that this class is few. I have a right to expect that others will have their objections removed by reflection, when their attention is called to the subject, and that we shall all strive together, to use your paper, by which, to collect and send forth to one another, much valuable information. The earth is composed of atoms, or particles.

What if he who discovered the art of PRINTING, had not communicated it to the world?—Ten thousand other things might be named, which, had they not been made known, as well as discovered, must have been buried with the discoverer. All which is now known, on the subject of Agriculture and Arts more than the natives of our country knew, is owing to improvements, and these communicated from one to another; the other then adds his mite, and so on, until much has been done beneficial to man. Still, we yearly make new discoveries,

and shall we set down in utter despair and say, or act, as though no further improvement could be made, nor nothing more known? I am not one of this class. I believe there is yet something to be learned, in all the arts, and in none more, than in the great one of Agriculture, from which we are all supported.

It is said, no people are stationary in arts & sciences; if we do not progress, may we not go back until, like the aborigines, we shall be obliged to hoe our corn with a clam shell.—Let not such discouraging thoughts ever enter the breast of

AN AMERICAN.

FLORAL CALENDAR.

10. No rain for a fortnight; becoming quite dry, and is very windy and cold.

11. Commenced raining. The blue and white Violet in blossom, also the Gold thread (CORTIS TRIFOLIATA). The speedwell (VENONICA) opening its blossoms—also the cherry, and the wild or choke cherry.

13. The Leather leaf (ANDROMEDA CALY-CULATA) in blossom.

15. Clears off, and the leaves of the forest trees are pushing out with great rapidity.

16. The Bob o' Lincoln made his appearance.

The Planting Bush (PYRUS ARBUTIFOLIA) in full blossom.

East Somerset County Ag. Society.

The Trustees of the East Somerset Ag. Society, offer the following premiums on Stock, Crops, and Manufactures, the present year.—The show to be held at St Albans, on the second Wednesday of October next.

STOCK.

For the best Stud Horse,	\$8 00
" Bull,	4 00
2d do.	2 00
For the best yoke of Working Oxen,	3 00
" 2d do. do.	2 00
For the best three year old Steers,	2 00
For the best Cow and Calf,	3 00
For the best cow,	2 00
For the best Bull Calf,	1 50
best three year old Heifer,	1 50
best two year old do.	1 00
For the best merino Buck,	2 00
2d do. do.	1 00
For the best flock Sheep not less than six ewes, of merino or mixed blood	2 00
For the best Boar,	2 00
2d best do.	1 00

CROPS.

For the best crop of Corn on tillage not less than one acre,	3 00
For the crop of Wheat,	3 00
" Potatoes,	3 00
" Ruta Baga (1 acre)	2 00
For the best barrel Apples,	1 00
" bushel Pears,	1 00

MANUFACTURES,

For the best Plough,	2 00
best pair of Cart Wheels,	2 00
best Axes not less than six,	1 00
best Bureau made of native wood	2 00
best Table, do.	1 00
best single horse Wagon,	2 00
Fulled Cloth of family manufactures not less than 10 yards	2 00

Flannel not less than 10 yards, 1 yard wide,	1 00
Calf skin Boots	1 00
Side Sole Leather,	1 00
Calf skin dressed,	1 00

For the best keg or firkin of Butter not less than 20 pounds	3 00
2d best not less than 20 lbs.	2 00
3d " 20 lbs.	1 00
For the best Cheese, not less than 15 lbs	2 00
2d best do. do.	1 00
For the barrel of Cider made in 1832,	2 00

*Note. In awarding the premiums for working Oxen and Steers, their being well broken and manageable, will be taken into consideration.

The following rules are to be observed.

1. Animals offered for premiums must be Owned and have been owned by a member of the society for sixty days previous to the exhibition.

2. The manufactured articles must have been made by members of the Society in their families.

3. No premium will be given unless the animal, article, or crop offered shall be thought to be sufficiently better than ordinary animals, articles or crops of the kind to deserve it.

4. Competitors for premiums on crops must deliver in a statement in writing, specifying the kind and quantity of dressing put upon the land—the course pursued in cultivating the same—the kind of soil so cultivated, the management the preceding year, with an accurate account of the expense of raising the crop offered for premium. Satisfactory evidence of the truth of their statements will be required.

5. Animals offered for premiums must be entered with Secretary previous to the day of exhibition; and must be in their pens by 10 o'clock A. M. of that day. Manufactured articles must be deposited in the place assigned, before 10 o'clock of that day.

Per order of the Board of Trustees,

ENOCH BROWN, Secretary.

St Albans, April 20, 1833.

MASS. HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The Standing Committee on ornamental trees, flowers, &c. submit the following list of premiums for the year 1833, viz:—For the most successful cultivation of the American Holly, the number of plants not less than five which have been transplanted at least three years, \$5. For the four best flowering plants of the Magnolia Glauca which have been transplanted at least three years \$5. For the most successful cultivation of the Rhododendron Maximum, the number of plants not less than four, which have been transplanted three years, \$3. For the five best plants of the Kalnia Latifolia which have been transplanted not less than three years, \$3. For the best seedling plants of either of the above, not less than ten in number, of three years growth and upwards, \$5. For the five best varieties of Chinese Chrysanthemums, \$3. For the best half dozen of Tulips, \$5; do Hyacinths, 5; do Ranunculus, 5; do Auriculas, 3; do Anemones, 5. For the best specimens of Pinks, 3; do Prize Carnations, 5. For the best cultivated Native flowers, 5; do Foreign flowers of hardy kinds, 5. For the finest Dahlias, 5. For the best show of Peonies, 5. For the best plant of Camelia Japonica, 5.

WOOL.—The following statistic accounts are curious and interesting. England and Wales feed 16,000,000 sheep, each of which yields a fleece of four pounds weight, or 144,000,000 lbs. which at one shilling per pound is worth £7,000,000. This manufactured, produces £20,000,000 leaving a profit of twelve millions of pounds sterling.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES,—I consider the ideas suggested in the 17th number of your paper, by your correspondent who signs himself "In Debt" asking advice respecting the raising of calves, sheep and hogs as means of relieving one from embarrassment when involved in debt, of no small importance to many of us.

Being in debt is not only disagreeable, but in my mind, is a situation sufficiently unfortunate to call forth all the sympathies of a benevolent heart. Wishing well to all mankind & being somewhat in debt myself, I have concluded to offer my ideas upon the three modes proposed.

1. Fifteen calves would probably cost about \$45 in Autumn, and that is less than they actually cost the owners or persons who sell and who fed them with milk &c. previous.

Then the purchaser or man in debt must winter them at the expense of \$5.00 if well wintered. Summering each will be \$2.00.—Wintering them the next winter will be \$5.00. Summering again will be 2.50, making in all \$14.50. Now his calves are two years and a half old, and they will not bring that sum unless more has been expended on them than above stated. Keep them longer and if not more than common for size you will gain but little.

2. As to sheep,—their profits are too uncertain for a man in debt to depend upon. Some who are able to retain their wool and have keeping for their sheep, may, and often have, and no doubt will again find them very profitable stock.

3. Pigs or Swine, I believe would relieve a man the soonest and at the cheapest rate.—They come to maturity so much earlier, and the first cost is small.

I would procure 15 pigs, as he says farrowed in Summer, perhaps July or August, and if he has planted the Spring previous four acres of potatoes, he will probably have enough to feed them a year. On common land these potatoes may be planted by the aid of a horse very expeditiously. Prepare your land and furrow at such distances as to admit running a plough between the rows when once hoed, (which is enough. Then drop your potatoes into the furrow at short distances, then turn a light furrow with your horse each way, over them. If the land is rocky and the plough sometimes turned out, so that some of them should not be covered, let a boy follow with his hoe. In this way several acres might be planted in a day by a man, two boys and a horse. They may be dug in the fall by a horse, in part. Let furrows be turned from the rows, at such a distance as not to take any of the potatoes. Then take your fine harrow, and pass it through the other way, and most of the potatoes will be found above ground. Should any small ones be left they can be found by his pigs, or some other animal. He can sort out sufficient for family use, and for planting the next season, as small ones should never be planted.

Four acres, at only 250 bushels to the acre, will be 1000 bushels, and he will have abundance to feed the 15 swine until potatoes are dug again the next season. In the following Spring, I should think it would be a good thing

as he suggests to sow the four acres first planted, with barley or oats and peas, or whatever will, with the least labor and expense, fatten the swine. Of course he will break up four acres more for potatoes, thus occupying only eight acres of land yearly; and if the manure from the swine be used upon it, it will be in much better order for after crops. I will suppose that he has now his 15 swine well fattened, two of them I will allow him for his family, leaving him 13 to sell, which no doubt will weigh 250 lbs. each, which at six cents per lb, will amount to \$15 each, or \$195 the whole thirteen.

This sum may be annually paid off and the interest stopped on so much of his debt. This I am confident can be done on a small farm yearly and by the labor of one man, indeed, it will not take half the labor which one man can do. But he must have a piggery wherein to keep his swine; and yards separated so that but few may run together. In the chamber of the piggery he can put his potatoes for summer use, and in the yards he could make twice more in value of manure than he could from any other stock, if he should put in thistles, ferns, mud soil, turf &c. &c. His pigs from his sow or sows and the manure made would soon give him full remuneration for the expense of his piggery, which ought to be on a scale that would cost \$80, including yards, cellar and other appurtenances. His pigs at a month old would cost but little. They should have some milk the first month if purchased or if taken from the sow. A good cow would supply what would be necessary with the addition of boiled potatoes. For a change I have given hogs in the winter Rutabaga raw, which is more nourishing than potatoes in that state. Either are much improved by boiling or steaming. I name the Rutabaga because I believe that vegetable has not been generally given to swine.

I have written but few hints, just to open the correspondence, I do not myself despair though some in debt, if I am blessed with health and prospered by that divine being who has so uniformly prospered this country to such a degree, that since the settlement of America by the English, there has not been a famine or utter cleanness of teeth, for which we cannot be too thankful. I hope others will give their ideas upon this subject.

Anson May, 1833.

From the Genesee Farmer.

AGRICULTURAL IMPROVEMENTS.—No. 1 AGRICULTURAL JOURNALS.

MESSES. EDITORS:—Enclosed are the names of three subscribers to your valuable paper. They were obtained with little exertion and more shall not be wanting to add to your subscription list. Agricultural Journals are of the first importance and I feel it a duty incumbent upon me to patronize papers so salutary in their influence—so beneficial in their effects. I can conceive of no plan better calculated to elevate the standard of agricultural character and knowledge, than the circulation of papers, especially devoted to that subject. Let the power of the press be generally brought to bear on this subject, and soon will the good effects produced by it be visible. Soon will the honest unpretending 'sons of the soil,' arouse to a sense of their own interest—

their own importance and worth. Although I am fully aware, that theory of all kinds, and applied to all subjects is worthless without practice and that mere 'Book farming,' as it is called, has justly the prejudices of all arrayed against it—still there is no good reason why agriculture, as an art, may not be improved by the application of the well settled principles of science, with which it is so intimately connected. There are quack farmers as well as among professional men; & as soon would I expect to see men eminent in the practice of law, physic or divinity, without a knowledge and application of the principles of science, as to see farmers eminently successful without the aid of such light, and whose information is bounded by the extent of their own domain. The question naturally arises how shall the present generation of farmers be improved? I answer first, by the circulation of papers mainly devoted to their interests. There is scarce a farmer but what feels himself able to take one or more papers devoted to party politics, whose columns are filled with political slang, personal recrimination and abuse. And although I would by no means discourage the spirit of inquiry into the theory of government, and a cautious vigilance of those who are entrusted with its administration, still I verily believe it would be far more profitable, if Farmers would discard a part of the above named works, and take those that advocate and throw light upon their interests. Let the few who now take them, and appreciate their value, use their influence with their neighbors until a copy be in the hands of every independent yeoman in the land. Through that medium they may profit by the written opinions and recorded experiments of distinguished Agriculturists throughout the world. The different societies of Europe and our own country lay their deductions and the result of their investigations before us. The experiments of individuals are oftentimes highly advantageous and interchange of sentiments is always beneficial. Collision of opinion elicits truth. Let every farmer then take at least some Agricultural Journal, let the press send forth its blessings, like the light of the sun and the dew of Heaven, upon the high and low, the rich and poor. In no other way can so much good be done with so little expense. The grand object is to bring the art to as high a state of perfection as possible, to apply the principles of science to its every operation—to multiply the pleasure, the blessings and bounties of Providence—to increase the productions of the earth, and in the same ratio augment the value of our soil. Who will refuse to aid in so laudable an enterprise?

Rensselaer county, April 16, 1833.

VOLO.

From the Genesee Farmer.

USE OF PLASTER.

MESSES. EDITORS:—I am a plain man, a farmer by profession and having spent the greater part of my past life on the farm, I think I have some little knowledge of the movements of farming operations.

My experience has led me to see the importance of making the most of manure for the farm, and I fully agree with a writer in a late number of the Farmer, that manure is the great moving power to produce vegetation on the farm. I have made trial of various other substances for manure, and among this number is plaster of Paris,—this stimulating, this intoxicating plaster of Paris,—and had I not seen in a late number of the Farmer an article highly recommending the same, it would have saved me the trouble of writing this article.

I would endeavor, if possible, counteract the evils that may result from the perusal of the article referred to. In doing this, I would not be understood as ascribing any improper mo-

tives to Col. Hodge, and I hope he will have the same charitable feelings towards myself in the remarks that I make on the subject. That individuals should differ in opinion in regard to farming operations is nothing strange, and I suppose that a friendly and fair discussion on agricultural subjects may lead to the most happy results. And although I have no wish to enter into any discussion on this or any other subject, yet I wish to give my own opinion in regard to it.

I protest against the use of plaster on land in any way or form whatever, in large or small quantities. I protest against it, because it is injurious to the land. And what arguments are brought forward in favor of it? But one solitary argument, viz: That large crops may be grown with its aid for a year or two than can be without it, and this I will not deny; and I have no doubt but the drunkard can do more work with the aid of ardent spirits, for a few hours, than he could without it. What and from whence does vegetation derive its support? From plaster? No! no more than the tippler does from whiskey. It is the manure that supports vegetation. It is fully admitted that plaster does not possess the properties of manure. But it is contended that it stimulates to action, and by its use much larger crops are procured. Truly, it is even so with the whiskey drinker. By drinking large quantities of liquor, it raises his ideas, stimulates his feeling, and he may do more work for an hour or two; but can he do more work for a week, a month, or a year? It is even so with plaster. Larger crops may be procured for a few years, or rather for a year or two. But when the effects of this stimulating is over, the strength of the land is exhausted, and like the drunkard, literally lays down in the furrow. In a word, plaster has precisely the effect of ardent spirits, and it does appear that the person who advocates the use of the one, to be consistent should also advocate the use of the other.

I have made use of plaster on my lands, and marked its ravages, and I will here state the result on one field, and I believe it is the general result. I stocked down a field to clover—sowed on plaster. It grew monstrous large—from four to five feet high;—no, I mistake,—from four to five feet long, or rather would have been that length when stretched out; for long before mowing time it was completely lodged down, and twisted every which way. It was a great yield, but it was no very desirable job to mow it. Indeed, a quarter of an acre was a pretty good day's work. Well, I had a great deal of hay, not of a very good quality however. The next year I had about an ordinary yield; the third year I again put on plaster, but it had no visible effect, and I had only about half a crop of hay. The fourth year it was hardly worth mowing. I then ploughed it up and planted with corn, but the life of the land was departed. The corn grew from three to four feet high, but it did not yield more than ten bushels to the acre. But to make up the deficiency, I had a small crop of sorrel and stunted moss, and it is a fact, that these last mentioned productions are very frequently grown on land much exhausted. I might say much more, but I forbear.

But we are again told that we should use manure on the land once in six or eight years; and truly I have no doubt but land may be kept good in this way. And so may a man swallow rat-bane, provided he immediately takes down a sufficient quantity of emetic to throw it from the stomach; but would not the man be quite as well off without the poison? It is even so with plaster: by using manure it counteracts its evil effect but at the same time the land would be better off without its baneful influence.

In conclusion, I lay it down as a fact, that plaster injures the land; that it takes some years

to bring land to after plaster has been used on it; and finally, that larger crops can be grown for a succession of years without the help of plaster than with it. Many have been led into error on this subject by the great delusion held out by the prospect of one or two overgrown crops, and that too at the expense of several subsequent crops. Very many that are not practical farmers have been led into this error because they have paid but little attention to the subject; and if Colonel Hodge had paid particular attention to the effects of plaster,—in a word if instead of being a nurseryman he had been a practical farmer, he would have seen the evil effects of plaster—would have said nothing in its favor—and consequently would have saved the necessity of this communication from the old

PLOUGH JOGGER.

MECHANICS.

(From the Southern Planter.)
ON PAINTING HOUSES.

Starvation Farm, Feb. 12, 1833.

SIR,—We use paint on our wooden buildings with two objects: first, ornament; second, durability. Was oil used by itself, without any coloring matter, the wood would be made more durable than it is with paint; but as ornament is a considerable part of the objects of painting, and as the addition of paint to the oil, when properly prepared, does not very materially injure the preservative qualities of the oil, the ornamental effect of the coloring matter more than counterbalances the injury it does. Paint, when properly prepared, therefore, while it is highly ornamental to wooden buildings, so materially contributes towards their durability, that there is economy in using it. But as it is generally prepared, (I may say always,) the ornamental effect of it on the outside of buildings is made only temporary, and its preservative qualities wholly destroyed. It is only necessary to look at our quickly decaying wooden buildings, with the paint washed off more or less in different places, according as it is exposed to the sun and rain, to be satisfied that the expense of painting has added very little towards preserving the building; and whether a building looks better without paint, or with paint nearly all washed off, with here and there a little remaining to show that it once was painted, taste must determine. If what I have stated be fact, that paint, as mostly prepared, is of little value, it will be well to look into the cause of it, that the evil may be remedied; and if I give the correct cause, happily the evil is removed without expense or trouble; or rather it is cheaper to paint well than in this defective manner. We have only to leave out the spirits of turpentine, and we have good paint. Ask the painter why he adds it to the paint, and he will tell you, to make it dry quick. This is just the same as saying, to destroy the oil, which renders the paint useless. Now let us reason upon it and see if this is correct. If we pour oil on wood it soaks into it, and after it is all soaked up, if we apply more oil it will strike still deeper and sink up more; when it has penetrated sufficiently deep into the wood as to prevent moisture from rain, &c. penetrating as deep as itself, the wood is rendered very lasting. This would be the case if a building was simply covered with

two coats of oil without paint. If we give it only one coat of oil, with a sufficient quantity of paint to give it color, the wood would so quickly soak up the oil that the paint would be left a dry powder on the building, that would be easily rubbed or washed off. If we give it first a coat of oil with a little paint added to it, the oil soaks into the pores, another coat of oil with the proper quantity of paint, while the pores are filled with the recently put on or first coat, remains sufficiently long before the oil is soaked up by the pores, for a part of it to dry with the paint, which forms a permanent covering of paint. This is the advantage of giving two coats of paint; if the first coat was oil only, it would be better. When a house is thus painted, all the injury done by the paint is the oil which it retains and prevents from soaking into the wood, and this is in part, perhaps wholly, counterbalanced in forming a firm external covering which tends to exclude moisture; thus painted, a building is preserved and ornamented. Now what will be the effect of adding spirits of turpentine to the oil? We know of nothing better calculated to destroy our intentions in the use both of the oil and paint than this addition of turpentine. Every housekeeper knows that if oil is on her floor, spirits of turpentine is the application to remove it. Every wash-woman knows that if oil is on her clothes turpentine is the application to remove it; and how does it remove it when the oil and turpentine are added together? A chemical union ensues and the qualities of both are destroyed; and although either the oil or turpentine by themselves, when applied on wood would add to its durability, yet when added together the original quality of both are destroyed, and the application is useless, just as an acid and alkali, when mixed together, destroys the qualities of each other and the effect of neither remains. Now when a building is painted with two coats of paint to which spirits of turpentine is added, instead of the first covering of oil (which has very little paint) being soaked up, and the second covering, as the pores are already fed, soaking up the oil so slow that a part of the oil may dry in the paint, thus making a firm coat of paint on the surface, which will exclude moisture and prevent the evaporation of the oil, thus making the wood almost as lasting as time, and the color to remain as long as the wood lasts; what will be the effect of this addition of spirits of turpentine? The oil is decomposed, and instead of soaking into the wood and slowly drying in the paint to give a firm covering, it is quickly evaporated by the sun, the paint is left a useless powder on the wood; where it is not sheltered from the rain, it is soon washed away; and in places where it only gets wet without being washed off, as the qualities of the oil are destroyed, it retains moisture and hastens decay. We have only to go to a house which was painted white, and examine the somewhat sheltered spots where they get wet by showers, yet the rain does not beat upon them so as to wash off the paint, and scratch off the paint, and we will find the surface in a state of decay from the paint not excluding moisture, but retaining it. When pine wood is painted it should more especially have only oil and paint without the

spirits of turpentine, as there is in the wood turpentine sufficient to injure the oil. If we examine the shingles or weather-boarding of a house; we will find wherever there is a knot or a fat place, there the oil is decomposed by the turpentine in the wood, and the paint destroyed, even where no spirits of turpentine was added to the paint.

Does not this truth, which I believe all will allow, that turpentine makes paint dry quick, prove that instead of soaking into the wood the oil is decomposed and evaporates, show the destructive effect of this addition of spirits of turpentine to paint, and although the inside painting of houses remains when turpentine has been added, yet it would be more durable if the turpentine were left out. The oldest paintings we have appear as warm and glowing as when first executed, while the paintings of the first masters of modern times are injured, mostly as I think, by the free use of turpentine. The fine paintings even of Sir Joshua Reynolds are losing their beauty. By some it is supposed that the paints used now are not as good as they were in former days. 'Tis not the fault of the materials, but the preparation. Oil, for instance, and white lead are as good now as they ever were, and were they used without turpentine or any thing else, as the painters say to make them dry, (or as we say to decompose the oil and destroy it,) would last as long and be as good as they ever were. If we calculate the annual amount of money used in the purchase of turpentine, and to this add the amount of loss from the injury it does, we will find it an enormous expense. From such trials as I have made, I believe the oil of palma christi to be superior to flax seed oil for preserving wood. If the two oils be on wood, the palma christi oil will be found much more difficult to remove by decomposing with turpentine, which is proof it will be most durable. Palma christi oil, when properly prepared by boiling, is as clear and good as cold pressed oil. A good acre of land will produce from twenty to thirty gallons of it. Planters who wish to paint their buildings, would be able to make the best of paint oil, by cultivating a few acres of it, and when durability more than ornament is the object, as in our buildings, gates &c. giving them two coats of palma christi oil, without paint, would have the desired effect.—The posts of my pigeon house, which were dipped in hot palma christi oil before they were put in the ground, look likely to last for generations to come; while the posts about the yard, garden &c. are considerably decayed. Were the exposed part of shingles, which is six or eight inches, dipped in a hot pot of palma christi oil, the expense would be a trifle, and they would be very lasting. Some years ago, by neglect, a pot of oil, with which I was experimenting, was spoiled by burning; the roof of the house was quite low, the building being deep in the hill side, I threw the oil on the house roof; in taking this house down a few years ago, these shingles were found as sound and clear of moss as when put on, while the others were much decayed. But the durability thus obtained would not be the only object; it is known that old shingles becomes covered with a kind of mossy growth; this growth is

nearly as quick to take fire as spunk, the smallest spark that falls upon it when dry may take fire. Perhaps nine out of ten houses that take fire from sparks falling on the roof, do so from this mossy growth, which never is produced on wood that is oiled; were shingles dipped in hot oil before putting them up, it would be a preventative from fire from sparks. A few days ago, during almost a calm, at mid-day, when only a few coals were in the fire place, my house roof was discovered to be on fire. As there was no ladder or no way of getting at the fire, it seemed as though the house would burn down. A very strong man, however, by getting in the window of a house not far off, was able to deaden the fire a little by throwing water with great strength; some drops would reach the fire; thus some little time was given for reflection. A man of great muscular strength with a small hatchet commenced cutting through the ceiling and sheeting. The fire began to blaze, the wind began to rise, all hope of extinguishing the fire was gone: he had however cut a hole through, and was able to tear off the boards and put out the fire.—These shingles, upon examination, were found sound, but they were covered with this mossy growth. A very small spark must have set it on fire, for upon trial it was found almost as quick to take as gunpowder. Had these shingles been dipped in oil before they were put on the house, I would have been safe from such an accident, not only now but for years to come

ROBERT R. HARDEN.

SUMMARY.

Assault upon the President.—We regret to perceive by the article from the Washington Globe which we publish below, that a violent personal assault has been made upon the President of the United States. Whatever wrong may have been experienced by the aggressor, such a mode of attempting to redress it will meet with no sympathy from any portion of the community, or be received with any other sentiment than that of deep and universal condemnation. At the same time, it is worthy of serious consideration, whether, if other outrages of a similar kind had been heretofore discountenanced, the chief magistrate would in this instance have been exposed to an assault, so rude and discreditable. We believe this is the first instance of an attack upon the person of the President; we trust, for the honour of the nation, that it will be the last. [Boston Pat.

From the Washington Globe, May 7.

A gentleman just arrived from Alexandria gives the following account of an attack upon the President of the United States, as he was yesterday morning on his way to Fredericksburg, where he had been invited to lay the corner stone of a Monument about to be erected to the Mother of Washington:

"The steam boat *Cygnat*, in which the President and several members of the Cabinet, accompanied by many other gentlemen, were going to Fredericksburg, stopped on her way for a few minutes at Alexandria. Many persons from the wharf came on board, and among them Randolph, late a Lieutenant in the Navy." He made his way into the cabin, where the President was sitting reading a newspaper, and advancing towards him, as if to address him, began to draw off his gloves. The President, not knowing him and supposing it was some person about to salute him, and seeing him at some difficulty in getting

off his glove, stretched out his hand towards him saying, 'never mind your glove, Sir,' Randolph, having then disengaged himself from his gloves, thrust one hand violently into the President's face and before he could make use of the other, received a blow from a gentleman standing near, with an umbrella. Almost at the same time two other gentlemen in the cabin sprung upon him and he was pulled back and thrown down. The moment he was assaulted, the President seized his cane, which was lying near him on the table, and was forcing his way through the gentlemen who had now crowded round Randolph, insisting that no man should stand between him and the villain who had insulted him; that he would chastise him himself. Randolph, by this time, had been borne towards the door of the cabin, and pushed through it to the deck. He made his way through the crowd on the deck and the wharf, being assisted as it is believed, by some confederates, and made his escape. He stopped for a few minutes at a tavern, in Alexandria, and passed on beyond the District line. The Grand Jury, then in session, in a few minutes found a presentment against him and the Court issued a bench warrant. A magistrate had just previously issued a warrant; but before the officers could arrest him he was gone."

*Lt. Randolph was dismissed from the Navy by the President.

LATEST FROM BUENOS AYRES.—By the brig *Mentor*, at Baltimore, from Buenos Ayres the editors of the American have received a file of the *British Packet* to the 16th March, inclusive. From it they learn that considerable excitement prevailed at Buenos Ayres on account of the incursions of the Indians of the South into the interior provinces, particularly San Louis and Cordova, where they had committed dreadful devastations. This circumstance had paralyzed the trade and stopped the communication with the interior. Several of the provinces had united in an expedition against the invaders, and General Quiroga had accepted the command of it. The editor remarks:—"Our readers will thus see that a grand expedition is on foot, to endeavor to crush an enemy who has so long been the bane of this country; whose career has been marked by blood and robbery; and whose audacity has latterly been carried so far as to cause, in a manner, the depopulation of the Province of San Luis."

In order to prosecute the war more effectually, the Government of Buenos Ayres had ordered a topographical sketch of the country to be made, which might serve as the basis of the campaign.

The *Packet* of the 9th contains a paragraph stating that Capt. Paddock, of the American whale ship *Catharine*, who had killed three persons and wounded seven others at Valparaiso, was shot at that place on the 10th January last. On his way to the place of execution he exhibited unequivocal marks of insanity.

FROM MEXICO.—Vera Cruz papers have been received in New Orleans, to the 3d of April, on which day General Santa Anna was officially notified by a government expression from Mexico that the Congress had sanctioned his election to the Presidency. The Censor exclaims "What a pity that the infirmities of the citizen elected, preclude from the present his entering upon his official charge!"

The imputation, which this exclamation implies, would seem to render the future tranquility of Mexico a doubtful question. If the President has yielded to the debasing vice suggested, new intrigues and plots will soon be developed in the capital.

A letter has been received at Mobile, from Mexico, which states that a bill was pending before

the Congress, the State, the away with proposition a count

The week at erable former. An inquiry publish shall re

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DR. W. I. THE cus assortments Glass, N other artu terms. ALSO,

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the Congress of Mexico, going to confiscate to the State, the property held by the church, and doing away with all established religion. The mere proposition of such a bill, is a wonderful step in a country as remarkably priest ridden as that.
N. Y. Com. Adv.

The trial of E. K. Avery was commenced last week at Newport, R. I. There has been considerable trouble in getting a jury of men who have formed no opinion of the guilt of the prisoner. An injunction has been laid on reporters not to publish any minutes of the trial until the jury shall render a verdict.

DEATHS.

In Wicasset, Mrs. Sarah, wife of Mr. Ariel Wood, Jr. aged 24.
In Bristol, Mr. Samuel Leeman, a revolutionary pensioner, aged 60.

DRUGS, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS, W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES.

THE subscriber would inform his friends and customers that he has just received from Boston, a full assortment of Medicines, Paints, Dye-Stuffs, Oil, Window Glass, Nails, Flour, Rice, Mackerel, and a great variety of other articles, which will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

Also, Chaise and Entry Matts.

DAVID STANLEY.

Winthrop, May 17, 1833.

NEW SHOE STORE.

JOSEPHUS STEVENS would inform his friends and the public that he has taken the Store recently occupied by John B. Mitchell opposite the Winthrop Hotel, where he will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of **BOOTS AND SHOES** of all kinds, and of the best quality. He has just received from Boston, a large supply of

Men's elegant Pumps, all sizes,
Ladies Kid walking Shoes, do.
do. Morocco do. do.
do. Prunella gaiter Boots do.
do. do. healed Slippers do.
do. do. Spring healed do.
do. do. Suprad Shoes
do. Kid Slippers, with and without heels
do. India Rubber Over Shoes.

Also,—Misses' Morocco and Prunella Slippers—Children's Leather and Morocco Booties and Shoes of all kinds and sizes. Also, Bindings, Linings, Shoe Nails, awls, hammers, knives, blacking, threads of all kinds, &c. &c. All which will be sold cheap for cash or approved credit.

N. B. J. S. tenders his grateful acknowledgments for past favors and solicits a continuance. All orders for work of any kind promptly attended to.
Winthrop, May 15, 1833.

PLOUGHS

Of the first quality kept constantly on hand by
HORACE GOULD.

WANTED.—Two industrious and able bodied GIRLS to do Housework. Good wages will be given. Enquire at this office.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

THE half blooded Durham Short Horn Bull **HIGHLANDER**, will stand for this season at Mr. HOLMES' Stable in this village. Highlander is of a dark brindle color, and is a son of the celebrated Improved Durham Short Horn Bull, Denton, out of an excellent native cow. Denton, it is well known, was a thorough bred Durham, imported into Massachusetts by S. Williams, Esq. of Northboro', and his progeny stand unrivalled for Dairy properties; as well as for the yoke or the knife.
TERMS, 50 cents per cow by the season.
Call and examine for yourselves.

BLANKS.

A general assortment for sale at this office.

MEDICINES, PAINTS, DYE STUFFS.

WILLARD SNELL,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINS, OILS & DYE STUFFS, AUGUSTA, ME.

ALSO KEEPS ON HAND

BEST GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

AND OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE

Superior Lemon Syrup, Genuine Stoughton's
Elixir, Essence Peppermint &c. &c.

Physicians, Innholders, Painters, &c. supplied on the most favorable terms.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber has just made a large addition to his stock of DRY Goods, which with those before on hand makes his assortment very extensive—all of which he will be disposed to sell on as favorable terms as can be purchased at any Store out of this village. He respectfully invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his Goods before leaving the town to purchase.

SAM'L CHANDLER.

Winthrop, May 18, 1833.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

KENNEBEC, SS.

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Monday the twenty-fourth day of June next, at two o'clock P. M. at the Tavern House of A. M. SHAW in Winthrop.—All the right in equity of redemption which Caleb Harris has of redeeming the following real estate situated in Winthrop, in said County, to wit—A certain tract of land, where said Harris now lives, about one hundred acres with the buildings thereon standing, the same lying on the County road leading from Winthrop to Readfield Corner—also one other tract of Land, situated in the Village of Winthrop, with the buildings thereon standing, the same land that the said Harris purchased of Nath'l Bishop, and the above described tracts of Land and Buildings are the same that the said Harris mortgaged to John Smith for the sum of thirteen hundred dollars, as by the mortgage will appear.

GEO. W. STANLEY, Dep. Sheriff.

Winthrop, May 16, 1833.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his FARM, situated in the North part of Winthrop, about 3 miles from the village, containing about 80 acres of excellent land, with a good one story House, Barn, and Corn Barn—and a never failing well of water. The Farm also contains a good wood lot and Pasture, and yields about 20 tons of Hay in the season. Any person in want of a good Farm will do well to call and examine it. For further particulars enquire of

BENJ. R. PRESCOTT.

Winthrop, May 18, 1833.

FOR SALE,

A FARM situated in Monmouth, near Simon Dearborns, containing about two hundred and forty acres of land, equal to any in that town, with a Dwelling House, Barn and Cider Mill thereon. It embraces excellent tillage, pasture and wood land, with about forty acres of meadow. The tract is sufficiently large for two farms, and will be divided and sold in two or more tracts if desired. For a particular description of the premises, inquiry may be made of JOHN S. BLAKE, Esq. of Monmouth, the tenant, or RUFUS GAY, Esq. of Gardiner, Maine.

May 18, 1833.

2m18.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of all and singular the goods and estate which were of PAUL SEARS, late of Winthrop, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of the said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MOSES B. SEARS, Administrator.

Winthrop, April 30, 1833.

Morrison's Pills and Arnold Armstrong.

RUFUS K. PAGE, Esq.

DEAR SIR—I have this moment seen a communication in the Maine Farmer, signed *Arnold Armstrong*—a more contemptible production than which it would be difficult for the host of *Imposters* and *Counterfeiters* of Genuine Hygiean Universal Medicines to concoct.

In appealing to the sound sense of the good people of Maine, it must be unnecessary to say more than that the Genuine article was introduced into the State by yourself more than two years since, while the imposture is of more recent date—in fact, founded upon the success of the preceding, that the Genuine is patronized in every State of the Union, while the Counterfeit preparation, fathered by this same *Arnold Armstrong*, (a New York or Connecticut Pedlar) is confined to the two or three Eastern States in which it has originated. Shall I, need I add, also that the fraud is made fully apparent by the fact that this or these founders of a German College, begotten in New England, could not in the fulness of their ignorance, discover any form of words by which to recommend or introduce their trash than in the very same words and the very same title adopted by the long and well established *British College of Health*, conducted by Messrs. Morrison and Mat.

Arnold Armstrong ventures to propound the question, "who is this Rufus K. Page?" I apprehend that this can be well solved and satisfactorily to the really respectable part of the people of Maine. Would it not be a more appropriate question, seeing that no place of residence is attached to the article, to ask who is this *Arnold Armstrong*?

I do not know who this person is, but I tell him and tell it to the world, that as long as he continues to foist upon the public a Medicine got up under the circumstances of his sham Hygiean Vegetable Universal Medicines, that he is a *Counterfeiter* and *Imposter*.

It cannot be worth while to rebut the charge of avowal made by this person. It is rather unfortunate for himself, as he furnishes at once the only motive which could induce so flagrant a breach of every principle of honor and moral rectitude as is involved in such an unprincipled and dishonest act as the imitation of the property of another to their injury, and moreover to the injury of the public.

This *Arnold Armstrong* appears to lay much stress on the respectability of the Agents he has appointed. Is this from want of reliance in the public on his own responsibility? I would ask this Mr. Armstrong what was the reply of a certain respectable Apothecary in Hallowell on his requesting him to accept the agency of his Medicines? Was it not, *the Counterfeit was too apparent*. I should be very much disposed to question whether any respectable man when fully acquainted with the facts of this case would consent to lend his aid in the propagation of so infamous an imposture. Whether these men of undoubted integrity and intelligence are deceived or otherwise, as *Arnold Armstrong* suggests, believe we may fearlessly leave to the decision of an enlightened public. I am, my dear sir, with respect,

yours most truly, H. SHEPHEARD MOAT.

Sole General Hygiean Agent to the United States.

Smith-street, Brooklyn, New York.

Those who purchase *Morrison's Pills*, the Hygiean Vegetable Universal Medicines of the British College of Health, must be particularly careful that they are signed by *H. Shephard Moat*, or they will get the counterfeit pills the Pedlars are distributing through the State, and to purchase of the following Agents only, appointed by Rufus K. Page, General Agent for the State of Maine, viz. Tinkham and Kidder of Portland; George Merten Bath; Henry Sampson, Bowdoin; Gleson & Houghton, Eastport; Timothy Fogg, Thomaston; Wm. P. Harrington, Noblesboro'; James Whitney, Ellsworth; F. & J. S. Whitman, Bangor; Ayer and Whitney, Belfast; J. M. Moore & Co. Waterville; S. L. Bruton, Farmington; B. F. Eastman, Strong; T. V. & L. D. Dabbar, Temple; Joseph Bullen, New Sharon; Wm. H. Britten, Jr. Livermore; George Gage, Wilton; Benj. Davis & Co. Augusta; Ransom Bishop, Winthrop; D. H. Lombard, Readfield.

HEALTH SECURED

By the use of Morrison's Pills or the Hygiean Vegetable Universal Medicines of the British College of Health, London,

THE subscriber has been appointed Agent (by Rufus K. Page, General Agent for the State of Maine) and will keep constantly on hand the real genuine Morrison's Pills, which he will sell as low as can be bought in the State. As you value health be particular—none are genuine except signed H. Shephard Moat.

RANSOM BISHOP, Agent.

Winthrop, May 10, 1833.

POETRY.

For the Maine Farmer.

Come Farmers, Mechanics, come join hand in hand,
You're the salt and sinews and gold of the land,
Others may boast of the victories they've won,
Of battles they've fought with small and great gun,

But your's is the toil of the field and the shop,
For life, health and morals, a much surer prop,
You are pillars of all who are fed from the field,
Who may choose words or weapons to use or to wield.

The Statesman may vaunt and raise his voice high,
And send forth his eloquence up to the sky,
But soon he must stop and yield up the floor,
And leave the great hall and retreat at the door.

The Lawyer, so witty, may plead and make sport,
Yet in a short time he'll submit to the court ;—
—The Doctor may aid us, prescribe a brief line,
We're better or worse in a very short time.

The Parson may teach us in good things of Yore,
From richest of volumes draw forth a good store,
Yet all those we've mentioned on you must depend,
For food and for raiment till human life's end.

And you're dependent on an Infinite source,
After using your toils, your strength and your force,
Remember this hint and do all that you can,
As being a comfort and glory to man.

Altho' some things fail us and cannot endure,
And few things in this world can any make sure,
Yet labors like your's will stand firm as a friend,
Until time and mankind shall come to an end,

Then haste to the workshop, and haste to the field,
With hopes strong and firm all your labors may yield,
Let all the good Ladies to good works betake,
And make us good puddings, good pies and good cake.

May our Fair ones befriend us, heart and hand join—
If plain in our manners, we'll try to be kind ;
Bid idleness cease and extravagance fail,
Prevent men and women an untimely jail.

May knowledge increase with all ev'ry hour,
And virtue assist us to fill seats of pow'r,
Tattling and biting let every one hate,
If he'd rule well his house, the church, or the State.

May peace and good will rich with all men prevail,
And Nullification be slow as the snail—
So may all who wish a rich harvest to gain,
Subscribe for the Farmer, and read it ;—Amen.

Winthrop, April 15, 1833.

ANICUS.

MISCELLANY.

From the Phil. Saturday Courier.

AN APRIL FOOL.

Harry Hapless was the only child of his father, who died when his son was but 18 years old, by which Harry found himself sole proprietor of one of the best farms in New England. He had, moreover, as his friends said 'good learning ;' that is, he could read the hardest chapter in the Old Testament without stopping to spell one word and could cypher at least as far as the rule of three. For the first year, all went on swimmingly. He tilled his own fields with his own hands, and they rendered him golden returns. It was remarked by all, that he was a forehanded youth, and that he would soon grow rich, and might come to be a justice of the peace for the county, or even a

representative to the state assembly, such a boy was not to be sneezed at. All the girls in the neighborhood set their caps at him. However, he gave heed to none of them, for he was privately engaged to Lucy Hapless, his uncle Sam's daughter, with his uncle's consent.

'Harry,' said his uncle, 'the gal's too young yet, and so are you. Wait, wait, a year or two, nephy.'

Harry was obliged to conform, for his uncle Sam's decisions were like the laws of the Medes and Persians. He therefore contented himself with 'setting up,' with Lucy on all possible occasions and I never heard that either of them regretted their intimacy afterwards. To one of his neighbors, who attempted to jeer him on the subject, Harry returned a very ungracious answer. This person had asked, 'What in nature do you and the gal do up so late together, Harry ?'

'We read the newspaper, you great lum-mocking fool you! what should we do ?' He never after spoke to this young man when he could avoid it.

Lucy was worthy of his love. Not to speak of a forehead of marble, eyes like diamonds, cheeks like piony roses, and other common charms, she was the best spinner and dairywoman in the country. Her disposition was mild and affectionate, her humour was sprightly, and she returned Harry's affection with tenfold ardor. We must not omit to mention that her father allowed her half the price of the butter she made, and of the yarn she spun ; and as she was economical, she had saved a pretty sum from these perquisites—enough, indeed, to buy her either a cow, or a feather bed at her marriage.

Alas! a scarlet fever spread in the neighborhood, which was brought from Boston by a volunteer company, who had come to encamp and learn something of the fatigues of war. I mean that they pitched their tents close to a tavern, where they ate their meals, and slept when it rained. In the day time they went through their evolutions to the wonder and admiration of the 'natives,' especially the females. Nay, the captain who, in Boston, wielded a puissant pair of shears always saluted Lucy Hapless with his sword as he passed, and once danced with her at a hop. As he had entirely sunk the tailor, and was really a good-looking young fellow, his attentions gave great pleasure to Lucy, though they were gall and wormwood to her lover. He resolved in his own mind to be up with the valiant Captain Cabbage.

With this view he lent a willing ear to the proposals of the young men, to get up a company which should eclipse, or at least rival the tip-toe company from Boston. He argued that being obliged at any rate to attend militia trainings, it was as well to do the thing in style. So he forwarded the work with all his energy, and collected twenty-five round shouldered awkward yeomen, who elected him captain of the newly raised Gallywestguards by acclamation.—Behold him therefore, with a laced coat on his back a chapau de bras on his head, with a plume in it as tall as a poplar, and a falchion by his side that might have served a Patagonian haymaker for a scythe. As it was beneath the dignity of Captain Hapless to lead his followers on foot, he was obliged to take the best horse from the plough, and accoutre him with a dragoon saddle, holsters and pistols. These things gave his purse the dry belly-ache, and that was not the worst of it. Several of the neighboring youths were desirous of enrolling themselves under his banners ; and, as they had not the ready thing to purchase the equipment, (which was really splendid) they applied to Harry for the requisite loan ; and as his heart was now in the cause, he was fool enough to furnish it.

Then what a drilling there was ! What a mar-

ching and counter-marching, and a burning of blank cartridges, and drinding of flip and black-strap! Uncle Sam saw these things with regret, and remonstrated with Harry, but in vain ; Lucy was pleased with it, and her smiles had more influence on Captain Hapless than her father's frowns. So the soldiers went on improving in numbers and discipline. At the close of each drill it was found that 'shoulder to ground-hoop,' was dry work, and the commander of the Gallywest guards could do no less than treat his men to as much as they could drink. Thus our infatuated yeoman proceeded, wasting his time, lending his money to some and running in debt for others.

At last the Boston Company came forth on a second 'tour of duty ; and as the accomplished Capt. Cusar Cabbage was reckoned second only to Baron Steuben in the mysteries of tactics, Captain Hapless did not consider himself disparaged in requesting his assistance in the study of street firings.—In a few days they became intimate friends, and it was voted by the Gallywest Guards to give their brethren in arms from Boston a public dinner.

[Remainder in our next.]

SILK WORM EGGS

For sale at the Winthrop Seed Store, under the Maine Farmer office. 50 cts. per thousand.

Also, Just received an assortment of the CHOICEST IMPORTED SEEDS,

of the kinds most superior for the kitchen, garden and field culture ; as well as a great variety of those of American growth—among which are the following :

Drumhead Cabbage	do	Early white Brocoli
Early York	do	Hardy Green do
" Dutch	do	Early scarlet horn Carrot
" Battersea	do	Orange do
" Wellington	do	Alingham do
" Emperor	do	Early Cauliflower
" Penton	do	White solid Celery
Late Battersea	do	Curled Cress
Early Dwarf Salisbury	do	Table Green Cucumber
Sugar Leaf	do	Long Green do
Fine Red	do	Long Prickly do
Early Heart shaped	do	Early Cluster do
Green Savoy	do	Large green headed Lettuce
Early blood turnip beet	do	Tennis Ball do
Long blood red do	do	White Coss do
French yellow Sugar do	do	Large headed imperial do
Sir John Sinclair's do	do	Green Citron Melon
Early purple Brocoli	do	Red Onion
Large purple Cape do	do	White Portugal do
White Cape do	do	

A good variety of Turnips—Radish—Melon—Beans—Peas, &c.

Also, a quantity of Yellow Locust Trees for Hedges, together with the Honey Locust. Orchard Grass Seed, &c. April 25, 1833.

ROBINSON, PAGE & CO.

HALLOWELL.

HAVE for two years past prepared a Medicine, under the name of

"VEGETABLE JAUNDICE ELIXIR," which has acquired such celebrity for the cure of Jaundice or Bilious complaints, as to cause many imitations to be made, possessing none of the valuable properties of the genuine ; and these vile impositions have been palmed upon the public as the true Elixir. The genuine article is prepared only by them, and is so stated on the label attached to each bottle. All persons afflicted with the diseases for which this Elixir is prepared, may trust with perfect confidence in its efficacy ; but they must beware of the spurious, as it not only will do them no good, but probably a positive evil, by its destructive effects upon the system.

FOR SALE,

THE FARM situated in Wayne, within 100 rods of the Village upon which Jeremiah Foss now lives. Said Farm contains about 60 acres of good land, the pastures well watered, &c. There is also a good one story house standing upon the same, painted white, and two small convenient barns. The whole will be sold on reasonable terms. For further particulars enquire of Ebenezer Norris, Thomas Weeks, or of the said Jeremiah Foss upon the premises. Wayne, April 26, 1833.